

THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1885.

Burn your garbage.  
Clean the city at once.  
Fill up all the old wells.  
Patti is in St. Louis this week.  
Several cases of measles in town.  
Next Saturday is St. Valentine's day.

This has been a terrible winter on stock.  
Brown sells none but the best of goods.

Mrs. Lan Morris is visiting in St. Louis.  
Frank Browning, of Long Branch, is very sick.

The prospect is that the peach crop is killed.  
Mrs. Mary Kidwell, of Auxvasse, died Tuesday.  
Geo. Gill was in Vandalia on business this week.

R. W. Tarcman is in Texas on important business.  
J. M. Menefee was in Fulton on business this week.

Go to Opera House to-night and see "Around the World."  
Wm. Hill died about seven miles west of Mexico Monday.

The Liberty street M. E. Church meeting closed this week.  
If you want your girl to love you buy your goods of Brown.

A. C. Dingle, of Vandalia, was in Mexico on business last week.  
L. Phillip has been in Leavenworth, Kansas, on business this week.

J. B. Simpson, formerly of this city, is setting type in St. Louis.  
The March term of the county court appoints the road overseers.

Geo. Bruck has a host of friends who can find him at Hille Kempfer's.  
A protracted meeting is being conducted at the M. E. Church, South.

Chicken pox and measles are making their appearance among the children.  
A good deal of petit thieving has been going on during this last cold spell.

The young ladies of Hardin College have out thanks for appreciated favors.  
Good goods at Brown's bankrupt clothing house. No trash. See for yourself.

Mr. John Wells, of Farber, is making arrangements to move to Mexico to reside.  
This kind of weather will necessitate another movement in behalf of the poor.

Bowling Green has extended her limits. She is a live and growing little city.  
The poem on Blaine's Defeat, "written for the LEDGER," will appear next week.

Beautiful Snow, "written for the LEDGER," will appear as soon as winter breaks.  
Joe Hanna, of Vandalia, was in town Sunday on his way to Columbia to buy mules.

Satin-lined goods — not damaged trash — for sale at the new bankrupt clothing store.  
Mrs. Bettie Moore, an aged and respected lady, nearly 80 years old, died last Sunday.

Miss Jennie Jeter takes Miss Bettie Towles' place in the public school. She is a fine teacher.  
Mr. H. Hall and wife leave to-morrow for New Orleans to take a look at the World's Fair.

Col. A. P. Bishop, a prominent jeweler of Miami, Mo., was here this week visiting relatives.  
The protracted meeting at the Liberty Street M. E. Church has been productive of much good.

The Huntsville Herald is seventeen years old and a daisy. The other it gets the more popular it becomes.  
There will be a Valentine party at Dr. French's to-morrow night for the benefit of the M. E. Church, South.

Married, at the residence of Alex. Naylor, January 28th, John Kistler and Miss Sallie Cooley, both of this county.  
Mexico is to have a pawn shop at Potts' old stand. Can't Mexico pawn something so we can have gas and water?

Chal Green, formerly of this city, is now sole manager of the Bridges Twins. He has a contract with them for one year.  
Josiah Wright and wife left for the World's Fair at New Orleans this week. H. Hall and wife are also going this week.

Col. S. W. Watkins, the barber, has been subpoenaed to serve on the U. S. jury at Jefferson City the 2nd Monday in March.  
Mr. A. E. Potteat has sold his restaurant and bakery to Mr. P. Oligschlager, who is a live man and knows his business.

Drury Ragdale, brother of C. Ragdale, of this city, died at his home in Greenfield, Mo., on Feb. 2, aged about 57 years.  
Prof. Cullen, one of the editors of the Perry Pioneer and principal of the Salisbury schools, made us a pleasant call last week.

The entertainment at Opera House to-night is cheap, entertaining and instructive. Everybody should go and by all means take the children.

Worcester has had a real live scoundrel. He owed Dr. Crawford \$10 for board and the store \$25 and then skipped by the light of the moon.

Mrs. J. T. Todd, nee Miss Annie May Roberts, formerly of this city, now living at Topeka, Kansas, was in Mexico this week on a visit to relatives.

## TOWLES-THOMSON.

A Brilliant Wedding at Judge W. O. Forrist's—Another of the Judge's Beautiful "Daughters" Married.

The social event of the winter was the wedding Tuesday evening, at the residence of Judge W. O. Forrist, of Miss Bettie A. Towles and Col. J. S. Thomson, of Glasgow. The wedding was an informal one, no cards having been issued, yet the parlors of the Judge's residence were crowded with the many friends of the fair bride. The hour for the ceremony was set at 2 o'clock but the train bearing the groom and friends did not arrive until past 5 o'clock, hence the marriage did not take place until 6. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. J. F. Cook, of La Grange, president of La Grange College, where Miss Bettie is graduated.

The groom is one of the oldest and most highly esteemed citizens of Howard county, a gentleman of fine culture, of large estate and extensive affairs. He is president of the Howard county Bank and otherwise engaged in large enterprises, and withal a gentleman of broad and genial hospitality whose beautiful home at Glasgow has been for years the center of refined and elegant society, drawn thither from near and far.

The bride is the daughter of the late Dr. A. L. Towles, formerly of Saline county, but at his death a resident of La Grange. She is a graceful and charming lady, with all the womanly graces and is well known to the refined and cultured throughout Northeast Missouri.

Among the guests from a distance were: Dr. J. P. Vaughan and wife, Maj. J. W. Lewis and wife, Miss Bettie Grove, A. W. Hutchinson, J. M. Swinney, Rev. J. O. Swinney, Louis Vaughan, Harry W. Grove and Miss M. E. Savage, all of Glasgow; Dr. R. Vaughan, of Lexington; Miss Jennie Jeter, of La Grange; Miss Julia F. Gould, of Cincinnati, O.; Miss Callie Towles, sister of the bride, from La Grange, and others.

The happy pair, with a host of friends, left for Glasgow, Mo., the same evening, where they will make their home, and where in a few days a fitting reception will be held.

## THE PRESENTS.

The presents were all not only beautiful but useful. Among the number we noticed the following:

Ebony clock, bronze stat., teachers of Mexico schools.  
Handsome plush satin-lined toilet case, Prof. D. H. McMillan.

Elegant manicure set, Board of Education, Mexico.  
Elegant lace handkerchief, Miss E. Richardson, Wellington, Kansas.

Lace pin, Miss Callie Towles, LaGrange, Mo.  
Push satin-lined jewel case, Dr. Siebert, Louisiana, Mo.

Two cut-glass perfume bottles, Misses A. L. and W. B. Towles.  
Pair exquisite gold bracelets, from groom.

Point applique lace handkerchiefs and silk muffler, Miss J. F. Gould, Cincinnati.  
Gold thimble, Misses Lizzie Talbot and Mattie Sullivan.

Push satin work box, Mrs. John A. Gurdie, Mexico.  
Exquisite basket bouquet, Judge and Mrs. W. O. Forrist, Mexico, Mo.

Diamond lace pin, Mrs. F. M. Farmer, Hot Springs, Arkansas.  
Lace handkerchief, Mrs. King, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Hand painted satin opera fan, T. O. Towles, Washington, D. C.  
Brazilian ornament, Miss Ella Grasty, Mexico, Mo.

Silk muffler, Mrs. Dr. S. N. Russell, Mexico, Mo.  
And many others of rare value and beauty.

**The Fire Company Complete—Drill To-morrow Afternoon.**  
The following is the list of the fire company complete, as given us by the council Monday night. There will be a drill to-morrow (Friday) at 3 p. m. Chief White will appoint his officers and submit them at the next meeting of the council.

R. M. White, D. B. Hurd, H. C. Smith, Saml. Baskin, Henry John son, Joseph Rogers, L. T. Moore, A. J. Winscott, Bass Bush, S. A. Winscott, Jos. Luckie, J. M. Squires, Eugene Tomlinson, Albert Frost, I. W. Tinscher, James Emmons, Kent Botkin, A. B. Smith, A. Woellmer, Popp Plunkett, James Owings, I. W. Murray, Sam Morris, A. Surber.

Dr. J. W. Lanus, formerly of this city, now of Palmyra, was in Mexico last Sunday, and says as yet he has brought no suit against the *National Druggist*, a publication in St. Louis, for defamation of character, but will do so if the journal does not make a full and complete retraction.

Dr. W. was an authorized agent of the paper at the time the libelous publication ensued, as his credentials show, and the *Druggist* made a big mistake when it said what it did of him. The alleged offense consisted of the Dr. not sending in the money for a year's subscription to the paper as soon as the managers thought he ought, hence he was branded as a fraud. Dr. Lanus bore a good reputation here, and we think is a gentleman.

**Brown's Bankrupt Store.**  
In this issue of the LEDGER will be found the advertisement of A. Brown, late of St. Louis, who has opened a fine store in the Baker block. He has come to stay. He is a live man and believes in advertising and will prove a big thing for the city and county for he has one of the largest and finest lines of goods ever brought to Mexico, which he will sell at 50 cents on the dollar. He has no trash or cheap goods which he wants to shove off, but good goods and finely made.

**Everybody likes the Iola cigar.**  
Billy Hooton keeps it. 43-1f

**The Nettie Moore Case.**  
The coroner's jury on the Nettie Moore case have not been as yet called together for a verdict. The case is still open.

**Pictorial Trip Around the World at Opera House to-night.** Admission 15 and 25c.

# DON'T

## MAKE ANY MISTAKE ABOUT

### IT!

# WE ARE CLEANING HOUSE!

**Come Now!**

If you want an Overcoat for Man or Boy, COME NOW!  
A SUIT for Man or Boy, COME NOW!  
A Pair of Pants or Coat for Man or Boy, COME NOW!  
A Hat or Cap for Man or Boy, COME NOW!  
A Pair of Boots or Shoes for Man or Boy, COME NOW!  
A fine Trunk for a Man or Lady, COME NOW!

An Undershirt or pair of Drawers, Handkerchief, Suspenders, Hosiery, white and fancy Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Gloves or anything in the Furnishing Goods line, COME NOW!

We have called in the "Broom Brigade," and will sweep the BARGAINS out with a rush. Once more we say, COME NOW!

**Come Now!**

**Joe & Vic Barth,**  
Leaders in Styles and Outfitters of all Mankind.  
North Side Square, MEXICO, MO.



A gentleman living near Rush Hill priced lumber at all adjoining towns and says he could do better at Houston & Trimble than anywhere else.  
E. S. Wilson, ticket agent, offers special inducements in variety of routes, stop-over checks, etc., to all who contemplate visiting New Orleans.

WANTED.—The gentleman who sends us "Beautiful Snow" as "written for the LEDGER" to call. We have a position open for him in which he can get rich.

There is a war going on somewhere in the other country. No one knows just where it is or just who are fighting or just what about or just how they are getting on.

Walker Ragdale is home on a visit. He will travel next year with Barnum's circus which starts out in April. He is one of the best bass players in the world.

Mr. Thos. Clendenen, wife and daughter of Worcester, left Monday night for New Orleans to take in the great Exposition. They will be absent about three weeks.

Mrs. Rosa Conger and Miss Arlie Boyce, of Centralia, made us a pleasant call while in the city last week. Mrs. Conger is a daughter of "Uncle" James F. Gilliam, who called with them.

Barney Hooton sold his billiard hall to Bayless Collins last week. Hooton has been in poor health for some time and will visit Germany at once. Collins and Schmidt will join him about July 4th.

Moberly Division No. 49, Order of Railway Conductors will give a grand ball at Moberly Tuesday evening, Feb. 17th, at Hegarty's opera house. Postlewaite's full orchestra from St. Louis will furnish music.

Some of our enterprising young men made up quite a purse last week to buy candy for the young ladies who took part in the opera. They deserve anything they will take. They could not have done better.

We notice that some of Bowling Green's fair ladies have been visiting winter rooms after the theatre or opera. We did not know our sister city was getting so fast since she enlarged her limits—limits of every kind, it seems.

St. Rainer, formerly of this city, is now chief train dispatcher of this division of the Wabash. This is a worthy promotion. He is one of the most expert and faithful men working for the company. He will still go higher.

Carl Harrington, J. Mitchell and R. H. Peery, with their families, are going to Arkansas. They will, we think, come back to Audrain in a year or two saying "there is no place like it." At least this is the old story.

The Post-Dispatch is offering \$100 to the man who will make the closest guess to Cleveland's cabinet. We learn they've got our young politician to help out his issues and each one make a guess. Such a syndicate we are sure will take the bun. The LEDGER will publish their guesses.

"Will you kindly tell me what is going on in that church?" asked a tramp of a gentleman who had just descended the steps. "They are holding a church fair." "I am very sorry." "Why are you sorry, my friend?" "Well, I was going to ask you to help me, but if you've been in there it ain't no use."

Died, at the residence of her son, M. S. Whiteside, Lydia V. Whiteside, of this city, on Jan. 29th, aged 70 years. She had been affected for some time with a cough and it is thought she died from bronchitis. She was a most worthy lady, loved and respected by all who knew her. Her remains were buried at her old home in Lincoln county.

The entertainment given by Stuart Rogers Tuesday night for the benefit of the public school library was a success. He has improved even since he was here before. He held his audience from beginning to end. We trust Prof. McMillan will bring other attractions of this kind here and think surely the public will show their appreciation for the cause and for such talent.

That our friend Mounts, of the *Intelligencer*, had been sent for by Cleveland to consult with in regard to the policy of the coming administration, but it turns out that John was at his old home in Iowa selling his paper.

That our young lady friend at the college says she was only telling a ghost story when on the stage during that beautifully rendered opera, "Katie Dean," she informed the audience the "LEDGER" was not read in heaven."

That there is often a great difference between what gossip mongers call a sensation and what we would consider a deplorable, deep, private and family trouble which should be considered sacred from the public until told by parties concerned.

That H. T. Baird, who in spite of a large Republican majority carried his ward as the Democratic nominee last year, will not be a candidate this year. Democrats of that ward should at once begin work because we don't want to break up our solid Democratic city government.

That some people get mad if you publish all the news and say you are sensational. Others get mad if you publish any at all and want a "clean sheet." Others say they take a paper to see what is going on and if it is not a newspaper stop calling it by that name, and that they pay for the news and should have it. Taking it all in all an editor's life is not a happy one. You can't hardly find a man in town but what things he could run the LEDGER better than Bob White.



That cupid never studied theology That Mexico needs a toy factory. That the two-legged music box has been sold also.

That Mexico is going to wake up and boom this spring.

That it is not power, but the balance of power that wins.

That a man should never make any apology for doing his duty.

That our business men are going to have an advertising boom.

That there is a fine opening in this city for another good hotel man.

That Mr. G. Hog is the cause of our having two winters this season.

That there is a smouldering mine of dynamite under the doctors of Mexico.

That some people love to read sensations about everybody except themselves.

That the LEDGER is bound to have 2,000 subscribers before 1885 rolls around.

That Hartin College was never in a more flourishing condition than it is to-day.

That very precise people have but few brains. That is what makes them so precise.

That the hardest man to shake from the ladder is the one who mounts a rung at a time.

That anyone not in favor of gas and water had best not run for a city office this spring.

That people were through putting up before the sixty-nine colored people were baptized.

That A. Brown never allows any one to undersell him and that he means just what he says.

That some people who never pay their own debts make a big racket about what is owing them.

That Bob White wants to employ an original writer of poetry "for the LEDGER"—to shovel snow.

That there will be a red-hot city campaign this spring. We hope red-hot men will be nominated.

That the best man living cannot give an undoubted bond for his good behavior thirty days from date.

That if you want to make people think as they do let them have their own way; nothing will tire them out so soon.

That our representative and state senator are two of the most influential and best working men at Jefferson City.

That we will have the cholera in Mexico soon unless the council appoints good committees to see the city cleaned.

That the Republicans will try to run a "mugwump" for mayor against the regular nominee of the Democratic party.

That "Dear Willie, our office boy," is corresponding with a bewitching young lady of Fulton. This is his Golden Opportunity.

That Mr. J. O. Sayers says he will pay the LEDGER what he owes when he gets ready. He had best "get ready" before to-morrow.

That the sensation which is now developing will be newspaper property because there will be a public shooting match connected with it.

That ladies, when occupying boxes at the opera house, should not twist their necks to see the performer change his costumes, especially when the performer is a gentleman.

That Stuart Rogers gave the ushers at the opera house a pointer they will not soon forget. People who come late should not be allowed to annoy people who come on time.

That a business man of this city told the gentleman who rented from him last week that he could have his store for a year for so much if he would marry within a year. He has no daughters and we don't see the point.

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# Cheapest Goods Yet!

## Must Go!

# Genuine Bargains!

Ladies' Kid Gloves, 25c, 50c, 75c per pr.  
Ladies' Corsets, 50c, 75c, \$1.

Ladies' Wool Jackets, 50c, 75c, \$1.  
Ladies' Hdkfs. 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c.

Towels, 10c, 15c, 17 1-2c, 25c.  
Everything down to suit the times.

**IT IS A FACT**  
That we are really offering LADIES' CLOAKS, RUSSIAN CIRCULARS, NEWMARKETS, PLUSHES, &c., for less than they cost.

We have received direct from importers a new and fresh line of Hamburgs which we are offering very low—5c, 10c, 15c, 20c per yard and upwards.

**M. E. BOTTS.**

Stopped off at the Falls.  
From the Detroit Free Press.  
A man, seemingly about thirty years of age, was telling the people in the waiting-rooms at the Third Street Depot yesterday that he had been east to old Massachusetts to his sisters, and that on his way back he stopped off at Niagara Falls.

"That's a place I never saw," remarked a woman with a poke-bonnet on.

"You didn't? Well, you've missed the awfulest sight on earth! I was just stunned."

"What is it like?" she asked.  
"Well, there's a river, and the falls, and lots of hotels, and several Injuns, and the bridge, and land only knows what else. If my old woman had a-ben along she'd have walked right down."

"There's water there, I suppose!"  
"Oh, heaps of it. It pours and thunders and roars and foams and bumps around in the terriblest manner. You have bit on a shirt-button in a piece of pie, haven't you?"

"No, sir."  
"Well, the feeling was about the same—kinder shivery. Why, the biggest man that ever lived ain't half as big as Niagara Falls! Let him stand there and see that 'ere water tumbling over them 'ere rocks and he can't help but feel what a miserable noddle he is. You've fallen out o' bed haven't you?"

"No, sir."  
"Well, it's about the same thing. You wake up and find yourself on the floor, and you feel as if you had been stealin' sheep or robbin' blind men."

"What portion of the falls did you most admire?" she asked.  
"The water, mum," he promptly replied. "If you'd put 10,000 kegs of beer on the roof of this building and set them all running, they could not begin with Niagara. It's the terriblest, appallinest thing ever patented."

"Cost you much?" inquired a gentleman.  
"Bout 65 cents. It's pooty tight times, and 65 cents don't grow on every bush, but I ain't sorry. It's somethin' to talk about for twenty years to come. There's a chap in our town who used to travel with a circus, but he'll have to take a back seat when I get home. Flippin' around in a circus don't begin with Niagara Falls."

"So, on the whole you were pleased, eh?"  
"Pleased! Why, I was tickled half to death! I tell you, if I had one on my farm I wouldn't sell it for no \$50 in cash! I've looked into a field whar 750 fat hogs was waiting to be sold for solid money, but it was no such sight as the Falls. I've seen barns afire, and eight hogs runnin' a tear, and the Wabash river on a low, but for downright appallin' grandeur of the terriblest kind gim me one look at the Falls. You all orter go thar." You can't half appreciate it till you've gazed on the stupors."

Go to J. W. McKinley's for a Sumatra Principles cigar. 43-1f

How to Keep a Town Small.  
Horace Greeley said: "If you want to keep a town from thriving don't erect any more dwellings than you can conveniently occupy yourself. If you should have an empty building, and any one should want to rent it, ask three times the value of it. Demand Shillock prices for every foot of ground that God has given you stewardship over. Turn a cold shoulder to every mechanic and business man who seeks to make a home with you. Look at every new comer with a scowl. Run down your workmen. Go abroad for wages. Fail to advertise or support your home paper. Wrap yourselves with a coat of imperious selfishness. There is no better way to kill your town."

Charley and Henry are a couple of the boys. Call and see them at lunch counter south side square. 44-1f

**Special Excursion Rates.**  
Account of the Presidential inauguration, Washington, D. C., March 4, 1885. For the above occasion the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific and Chicago & Alton Rys. will sell tickets to Washington and return at the unprecedented low rate of \$26.40. Tickets on sale February 28 and March 1, 2 and 3, good for return passage up to and including March 10, 1885.

E. S. WILSON, Ticket Agent, Union Depot.

**Supreme Court Decisions.**  
The following cases from Australia circuit court were decided as follows last Monday:

Wm. O. Johnson et al., app., vs. H. S. C. Hall, resp.; Audrain county, reversed and case remanded.

Franklin Russell, exr., etc., vs. Johnson W. Eubanks, et al.; Audrain county, affirmed.

By buying one pound of smoking tobacco you will get a meerschaum pipe free gratis at Urban Weimer's.

**This Idea of Taking West,** to Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption, is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its first stages. It never fails to give relief all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest and all affections that are considered primary to Consumption. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by Dobyas & Gibbs.

**Splendid Honors.**  
The public should note the fact that the only proprietary medicine on earth that ever received the supreme award of Gold Medal at the great International World Fair, Industrial Expositions and State Fairs, is St. Jacobs Oil. After the most thorough and practical tests, in hospitals and elsewhere, it has universally triumphed over all competitors, and been proclaimed by judges and jurors, including eminent physicians, to be the best pain-erasing remedy in existence.

Geo. Condit, of this county, leaves to-day for San Francisco, Cal. to be gone for some time. George is a live, enterprising young man and will, we trust, make his fortune in his new location.

There will be a grand masquerade at Dr. M. Scott's at Thompson Station to-morrow night. This will be one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season.

C. C. Ragdale, of Santa Fe, Mo., left yesterday for Goldman, Arkansas, to raise stock on a fine ranch. He called and said his wife would not agree to go unless he had the LEDGER follow them.

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The Tramp.  
A tramp, wandering at night, stealthily approached a shadowy house on the New Jersey marshes. He paused a little way from the building and looked toward it.  
"No light," said the tramp.  
He went a few steps further.  
"No dog," muttered he.  
He tiptoed softly to the door.  
It opened.  
It swung to and fro. It had not been locked.  
It had no lock.  
"There is no one at home," said the tramp: "or maybe the family has moved. I shall have a good time, at any rate."  
He entered.  
It was a nitro-glycerine factory.  
He walked inside, and lay down on forty tons of nitro-glycerine.  
"I want something to put my head on," said he.  
The tramp groined about in the dark till he found a small keg of dynamite.  
He rolled it up in the dark, and rested his head on that.  
"This is what I call enjoyment," said the tramp, pleasantly.  
"I wonder how long the family will be gone!"  
"I came pretty near putting up at the haystack."

"I might have taken the other road. This is a snug place."

"I shall come to stay again."